Summerside Journal.
AND WESTERN PIONEER.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE AND NEWS.

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THE
Summerside Journal,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
BY
JOSEPH BERTRAM,
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL Office.

Almanac for November, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 7th day, 9h. 34m. evening, N. E.
New Moon, 14th day, 6h. 43m., morning, S.
First Qtr. 23rd day, 2h. 34m., morning. E
Full Moon, 29th day. 8h. 48m. morning, W.

MONTH	DAY	WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	sun fast clock	sun's dec. south	moon rises	days leng
			h m	h m	h m		h m	h m
1	Sun		6 46	4 42	16 18	37 30	9 1	9 56
2	Mon		47	40	15 19	56 29	6 42	53
3	Tues		49	37	16 18	12 14	7 36	48
4	Wed		50	36	16 18	33 34	8 24	46
5	Thurs		52	34	16 16	51 59	9 28	42
6	Frid		53	53	16 13	9 57	10 33	40
7	Sat		55	31	16 10	27 40	11 45	36
8	Sun		5 56	4 30	19 5	45 6	morn	9 34
9	Mon		57	29	16 0	2 15	0 53	32
10	Tues		59	27	15 54	19 7	2 5	28
11	Wed		7 1	26	15 47	35 40	3 15	25
12	Thurs		2	25	15 39	51 56	4 27	23
13	Frid		3	25	15 30	7 53	5 34	21
14	Sat		5	23	15 51	23 31	sets	18
15	Sun		7 7	2 22	15 70	38 50	5 52	15
16	Mon		8	21	14 58	53 48	6 40	13
17	Tues		9	20	14 46	8 27	7 30	11
18	Wed		10	19	14 33	22 45	8 21	9
19	Thurs		12	18	14 20	36 42	9 16	6
20	Frid		14	57	14 5	50 17	10 13	3
21	Sat		15	16	13 50	3 31	11 13	1
22	Sun		7 16	4 15	13 34	16 22	morn	8 59
23	Mon		18	15	13 17	28 52	0 14	57
24	Tues		20	15	12 59	40 58	1 11	55
25	Wed		23	14	12 41	52 41	2 11	51
26	Thurs		24	14	12 21	4 0	3 12	50
27	Frid		25	13	12 2	14 56	4 14	48
28	Sat		26	12	11 41	25 28	5 16	46
29	Sun		6 26	4 12	11 20	35 35	rises	46
30	Mon		27	12	10 58	45 18	5 23	45

Summerside Markets.

Nov. 12, 1868.

Oats per bush	2s 8d a 2s 9d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	14d a 15d
Lard per lb	10d a 11d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	9d a 10d
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	2d a 3d
Hides per lb	4d
Mackerel per doz	2s a 3s
Codfish per qt	16 a 17
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 5d
Flour per bbl	45s a 50s
Oatmeal per cwt.	16s a 18s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets, Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. from 2 p.m to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.
Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m to 1 p m., from 2 p.m to 4 p m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island
President—Hon. JOHN R. GARDINER.
Cashier—E. L. LYDIARD, Esquire
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11 o'clock on Discount days.
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m. from 2 p. m., to 4 p.m.

DR. J. N. FULLER,
Graduate of Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, N. Y.
Office in the residence of Rev. Mr. DesBrisay, on Water Street—directly opposite the Establishment of J. L. Holman, Esq.,
*** All calls promptly attended to.
Summerside, October 15, 1868.

DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

DR. JARVIS
Has Removed His Residence to the House
(lately occupied by Mr McKinlay)
next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St Eleanor's. He may be consulted every forenoon at the Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Summerside.
St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, * - - - P. E. ISLAND.

Business Cards.

R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESROOM AND OFFICE
Head of Queen's Wharf.
(opposite the Store of Wm. T. Hunt & Co.)
Summerside, P. E. Island.
April 2 1868 1y

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.
☞ Gives personal attention to the Sale and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. Island

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, ---------- P. E. Island
Jan. 21, 1868.

JABEZ HUDSON,
Authorized Auctioneer,
GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, - - - - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. ISLAND

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents.
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Chas. U. Hanford..... Fred.S.Hanford

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1867. 1y

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Established 1809.
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DEBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—1y

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-STONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE constantly on hand.
Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a less price than any other establishment in the Provinces, and pay a duty besides.
☞ ORDERS can be left at BERTRAM'S Book Store and at D. ENMAN'S, Esq., Summerside, or sent to
A. W. ANDRES.
Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town, June 13, 1868.

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
No. 9, King Square,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted and enlarged his HOTEL and STORE, is now prepared to accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders on the most reasonable terms.
ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE, where every article required for house use may be had.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
Sept. 10, 1868. 1y

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Notrh side King Square,
(next to Park Hotel)
ST. JOHN, N. B.
JAMES W. THOMPSON; - - - - PROPRIETOR.
THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes this opportunity to return thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto received, and most respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.
This HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, and commands a view of King Square, and other parts of the City.
In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD STABLING, and a careful Hostler in attendance. Parties coming from Prince Edward Island with horses will find this establishment the most comfortable in the City, and a person always at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 186. 1y

Business Cards.

New England Self-Acting
HAND LOOM!
Just what every Farme Requires.
WILL weave from 15 to 30 yards per day. Any style of goods required.
A dozen different twill can be woven upon the same warp. Also
Seamless Bags,
AND CLOTH, DOUBLE-WIDTH.
Can weave a web six feet ten inches wide.
Also, winds its own quills; and while it weaves one quill it winds another. Can also be folded together and taken through a common door with the webb in. The whole operation is performed by turning an easy crank, and can be operatad by a BOY or GIRL ten or twelve years of age.
S. WELLS & CO.,
General Agents, No. 113, Federal Street, Portland, Me. Also Agents for the LAMB & BRIDGEPORT FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE. (Send for a Circular).
October 22, '68. tf

Wool! Wool!
THE STANFIELD WOOLEN MILLS at TRYON, having been thoroughly reconstructed and enlarged by additional machinery and Steam Power, will continue to manufacture Cloth from custom wool as heretofore, and at the usual rates. Having doubled their facilities for manufacturing, and procured skillful operatives for every department, the Company feel confident of giving their customers greater satisfaction generally, by manufacturing a better quality of Cloth, and making quicker returns for wool left with them. In addition to the various kinds of CLOTH previously made, they are manufacturing SEVERAL NEW STYLES FOR MEN'S WEAR, and full width Blanketing.
☞ Wool, which must be clean washed, free of mats and coarse locks, and of good quality, may be left at Hon. H. J. Callbeck's, Charlottetown, or at the mill.
STANFIELD WOOLEN CO.
Tryon, May 14. 1868. [m21

BARBER SHOP!
THE subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Summerside, and the public in general, that he has opened a
Barber Shop,
on Water Street, in the room adjoining the Post Office, where he is prepared to do all work appertaining to his profession. Best assortment of
Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth Powders, Dyes, &c.,
always on hand on the most reasonable terms
Boxes CRYSTAL BLUE also for sale.
☞ RAZORS carefully put in order
CHAS. OTTO WINKLER.
Summerside, Jan 30, 1868.

SUMMERSIDE
LIVERY STABLES,
(HOLMAN'S WHARF.)
HORSES & CARRIAGE (open and covered), furnished at the shortest notice, and at moderate prices.
Horses boarded on reasonable terms.
A competent person will be in attendance, day and night, on arrival of the steamer, to convey Passengers and Baggage to and from the Hotels.
Residence nearly opposite James L. Holman's Wholesale Warehouse.
JAMES MANN,
Summerside, Aug. 17, 1868. *Manager.*

HALL'S
Threshing Machines,
AND OTHER
Farming Implements.
FARMERS wanting the very best THRESHING MACHINES, such as will enable them, to get their grain threshed early for market, made of the best material, having the latest improvement, and much superior to the old style, will find them at the Establishment of the Subscriber.
FARMERS having owing Machines out of order and wanting them refitted and thoroughly repaired, can have it done at Halls Establishment.
FARMERS wanting a good set of FANNERS that will "raise the wind, can purchase them cheap at Halls Establishment. In fact Farmers can obtain at Hall's Establishment every Farming Implement required on a farm—even a
Mowing Machine
itself, as one is now being manufactured, and can be inspected at Halls Establishment.
Carts, Trucks, &c. on hand, and repairs at shortest notice
IRON TURNING, such as axles, mill work, and every other description, done to order.
THOMAS HALL.
Summerside, July 2, 1868.

Invitation to Shipbuilders!
3000 BLOCKS,
NOW READY FOR SALE
AT COSTIN'S BLOCK SHOP,
SUMMERSIDE!
THE subscriber begs leave to direct the attention of SHIP BUILDERS and SHIP OWNERS, to his BLOCK SHOP, where he has now, and will constantly keep on hand, a large lot of BLOCKS, of all sizes, which will be sold at the lowest Island prices, and 25 PER CENT. off for CASH.
Remember those are not the Blocks you read about which have no Bushing in the Sheaves, and 2 Rivets where 3 is required. Parties purchasing Blocks should always drive out the pins and examine the inside, as many vessels have been lost in consequence of bad Blocks.
The fastest vessels that ever sailed from this Island were furnished with Blocks from the subscribers Factory, (the *New Dominion, Undine, Zuleika, Kewadin,* and others.)
ALSO—Ships Wheels, finished with neatness and made substantial. Deck Plugs, Pumps, &c., &c.
Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope, John Yeo, Esq., and Capt. Richards.
JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. 1y

Look Here.
J. B. FITCH'S GOLDEN OINTMENT is used for all complaints, that skin, flesh, bones and muscles are afflicted with; with wonderful success. Try it.
W. R. WATSON,
General Agent for P. E. Island.

POETRY.

AGAIN.

Oh, sweet and fair! Oh rich and rare!
That day so long ago,
The Autumn sunshine everywhere,
The heather all aglow.
The ferns were clad with cloths of gold,
The waves sang on the shore;
Such suns will shine such waves will sing.
For ever, evermore.

Oh, fit and few! Oh, tried and true!
The friends who met that day,
Each one the other's spirit knew;
And so in earnest play,
The hours flew past, until at last,
The twilight kissed the shore;
We said: "Such days shall come again,
For ever, evermore."

One day again, no cloud of pain
A shadow oe'r us cast,
And yet we strove in vain, in vain,
To conjure up the past;
Like, but unlike the sun that shone,
The waves that beat the shore,
The words we said, the songs we sung.
Like—unlike—evermore.

For ghosts unseen crept in between,
And when our songs flowed free,
Sang discords in an undertone,
And marred the harmony.
"The past is ours, not yours," they said,
"The waves that beat the shore,
Though like the same are not the same,
Oh, never, never more!"

Select Literature.

HALLOWEEN.

Mr. and Mrs. M—— were a happy young couple, who, in the middle of last century, resided on their own estate in a pleasant part of the province of Leinster, in Ireland. Enjoying a handsome competence, they spent their time in various rural occupations; and the birth of a little girl promised to crown their felicity, and provide them with an object of perpetual interest. On the Halloween following this last event, the parents retired to rest at their usual hour, Mrs. M—— having her infant on her arm, so that she might be roused by the slightest uneasiness it might exhibit. From teething or some other ailment, the child, about midnight, became very restless, and not receiving the accustomed attention from its mother, cried so violently as to waken Mr. M——. He at once called his wife, and told her the baby was measy, bnt received no answer. He called again more loudly, but still to no purpose; she seemed to be in a heavy uneasy slumber, and when all her husband's attempts to rouse her by calling and shaking proved ineffectual, he was obliged to take the child himself, and try to appease its wailings. After many vain attempts of this sort on his part, the little creature at last sobbed itself to rest, and the mother slept on to a much later hour than her usual time of rising in the morning. When Mr M—— saw shat she was awake, he told her of the restlessness of the baby during the night, and how, after having tried in vain every means to rouse her, he had at last been obliged to make an awkward attempt to take her place, and lost thereby some hours of his night's rest. "I, too, she replied, "have passed the most miserable night I ever experienced; I now see that sleep and rest are two different things. How I wish you had been able to awake me—it would have spared me some of my fatigue and anxiety! I thought I was dragged against my will into a strange part of the country, where I had never been before, and, after what appeared to me a long and weary journey on foot, I arrived at a comfortable-looking house. I went in longing to rest, but had no power to sit down, although there was a nice supper laid out before a good fire, and every appearance of preparations for an expected visitor. Exhausted as I felt, I was only allowed to stand for a minute or two, and then hurried away by the same road back again; but now it is over, and after all it is only a dream" Her husband listened with interest to her story, and then sighing deeply, said: "My dear Sarah, you will not long have me beside you; whoever is to be your second husband played last night some evil trick of which you have been the victim." Shocked as she felt at this announcement, she endeavored to suppress her own feelings, and to rally her husband's spirits, hoping that it would pass from his mind as soon as he had become engrossed by the active business of the day.

Some months passed tranquilly away after this occurrence, and the dream on Halloween night had well-nigh been forgotten by both husband and wife, when Mr M——'s health began to fail. He had never been a robust man, and he now declined so rapidly, that in a short time, notwithstanding all the remedies and attentions that skill could suggest, or affection bestow, his wife was left a mourning widow. Her energetic mind and active habits however, prevented her from abandoning herself to the desolation of grief. She continued, as her husband had done during his life, to farm the estate, and in this employment, and the education of her little girl, she found ample and salutary occupation. Alike admired and beloved for the judicious management of her worldly affairs, and her true Christian benevolence and kindliness of heart, she might easily, had she been so inclined, have established herself respectably for a second time in life, but such a thought seemed never to enter her mind. She had an uncle, a wise, kind old man, who, living at a distance, often paid a visit to the widow, looked over her farm, and gave her useful advice and assistance. This old gentleman had a neighbor named C——, a prudent young man, who stood very high in his favor. Whenever they met, Mrs. M——'s uncle was in the habit of rallying the young man on the subject of matrimony. On one occasion of this kind, C—— excused himself by saying that it really was not his own fault that he was still a bachelor, as he was anxious to settle in life, but had never met with any woman whom he should like to call his wife. "Well, C——, replied his old friend, "you are. I am afraid, a saucy fellow, but if you put yourself into my hands, I do not despair of suiting you." Some bantering then ensued, and the colloquy terminated by Mrs. M——'s uncle inviting the young man to ride over with him next day and visit his niece, whom C—— had never yet seen. The proffer was readily accepted; the two friends started early on the following morning, and after a pleasant ride, were approaching their destination. Here they descried, at a little distance, Mrs. M—— retreating towards her house, after making her usual matutinal inspection of her farm. The first glance which Mr. C—— obtained of her made him start violently, and the more he looked his agitation increased. Then laying his hand on the arm of his friend, and pointed his finger in the direction of Mrs. M——, he said: "Mr. ——, we need not go any further, for if ever I am to be married, there is my wife!" "Well, C——," was the reply, "that is my niece, to whom I am about to introduce you; but tell me," he added, "is that what you call love at first sight, or what do you mean by your sudden decision in favor of a person with whom you have never exchanged a word?" "Why, sir," replied the young man, "I find I have betrayed myself, and must now make my confession. A year or two ago, I tried a Halloween-spell, and sat up all night to watch the result. I declare to you most solemnly, that the figure of that lady as I now see her, entered my room and looked at me. She stood a minute or two by the fire and then disappeared as suddenly as she came. I was wide awake, and felt considerable remorse at having thus ventured to tamper with the powers of the unseen world; but I assure you, that every particular of her features, dress, and figure, have been so present to my mind ever since, that I could not possibly make a mistake, and the moment I saw your niece, I was convinced that she was indeed the woman whose image I beheld on that never-to-be-forgotten Halloween." The old gentleman, as may be anticipated, was not a little astonished at his friend's statement, but all comments on it were for the time put a stop to by the arrival at Mrs. M——'s house. She was glad to see her uncle, and made his friend welcome, performing the duties of hospitality with a simplicity and heartlessness that were very attractive to her stranger-guest. After her visitors had refreshed themselves, her uncle walked out with her to look over the farm, and took opportunity, in the absence of Mr. C——, to recommend him to the favorable consideration of his niece. To make a long story short, the impression was mutually agreeable. Mr. C——, before leaving the house, obtained permission from Mrs. M—— to visit her, and after a brief courtship they were married. They lived long and happily together, and it was from their daughter that our informant derived that remarkable episode in the history of her parents which we have above narrated.

Desperate Indian Fight—United States Troops Surrounded.

The Philadelphia *North American* prints a letter dated at Fort Wallace, Kansas, Oct. 1, from Lieutenant-Colonel Carpenter, who went to the relief of Colonel Forrest, when recently attacked and surrounded by Indians upon an Island in "Bob Tail Creek." First describing his search for Forsyth's party, its exact whereabouts being unknown, and their arrival in the vicinity of the creek, he proceeds to say:

In the centre of the creek I observed a little grassy place or island, with a few trees on it, and some objects which appeared to be moving. We instantly rushed forward, and on nearing the place were received by the whole party with loud cheers. I threw up my cap and shouted, and never felt more excited in my life. These men, in this out of the way place, seemed to me like a party on the wide ocean, for they certainly were as helpless.

The Indians first appeared on the 17th., early in the morning, when they were encamped on the side of the creek—a party of about fifteen attempted to run off their horses. Forsyth had been following a trail for several days, finally was led into the wild country by it. The signs became more frequent and fresh, and the most experienced men with him predicted that they would soon fall upon a large village. When the Indians ran of the four or five head of stock on the morning of the 17th, an old scout, by the name of Sharp, instantly shouted that the Indians would soon appear in force and advised them to proceed to a little island in the centre of the dry bed. Forsyth ordered them there, and they tied their horses to a few scanty scrubs near by. In about five minutes a very large force of Indians were seen moving down to the creek by a ravine about half a mile distant, and also some appeared on the ravine behind. The shout was raised to dig in the sand and get under cover. Every man dug for his life—using fingers, spurs and knives. Before they got any protection the Indians charged them about five hundred strong; some of the warriors coming within a few feet, in the most reckless manner. A close fire with breech-loaders caused a number to fall from their horses; dead and wounded, and forced the rest to fall back. This gave the party time to dig their holes deeper. Two men were killed about this time. Forsyth was shot in the right thigh, a flesh wound, and immediately after in the leg, breaking the bone. Grover, a scout, gallantly exposed himself in digging a cover for Forsyth, so as to get him away from the balls. The squaws in large numbers appeared on the hills around, singing songs, laughing, and smoking piper, evidently for the purpose of seeing the warriors take the scalp. A Cheyene chief harangued the warriors within hearing, and was understood by one of the scouts to tell the Indians, that these men had dared to come into their country and to disturb their peace; that they were few and the Indians many, and that they must go in boldly and take their scalps.

A big medicine man appeared about five hundred yards distant, beating his drum and shaking his shield, to assure them of their safety from bullets by his charms. The Indians thus induced to do their best, charged again and again, only to lose large numbers. About two hundred then dismounted and crept along ravines and under cover to within good rifle range, and kept up a constant fire whenever any one raised hand or foot. Lieutenant Butcher was mortally wounded in the back, and the surgeon Dr. Moore, shot through the head. Every officer was killed or wounded, and about seventeen out of fifty of the men. The Indians drew off after dark with the main body, but left enough to harass them all night. Every horse and mule was killed in this days's fight, and lay where they were tied. Colonel Forsyth sent two men to seek for assistance as soon as it was dark enough, and these men succeded in getting through the Indians and reaching Wallace, and in bringing the information that led to our expedition.

Towards evening the shouts and songs of the squaws turned into a dismal wailing and mourning cry for the dead. One of them was heard to cry "My child! my child!" The next day a skirmishing fire was kept up, and the same thing the next day, but at this time it was evident that the main body had left, and that a small portion had remained to observe them.

In the meantime, as their rations had given, out they had to live on horse flesh, without salt or pepper, and when I reached them on the 25th, the meat had become putrid. Several of the men told me that they were unable for the last twenty-four hours to keep it on their stomachs. You can imagine the delight they manifested on the arrival of our party. Forsyth took me by the hand and seemed quite affected. He told me that it seemed fated that we should meet in places out of the way and far apart. He and two other badly wounded men were lying in a square hole scooped out in the sand, within a few feet of the dead horses, which lay around them in a semi-circle, and impregnated the air with a terrible stench.

I immediately selected a place near by, and had several tents erected, the wounded men carried over, and the rest removed to a more salubrious air. Three dead Indians were buried by them, but over thirty others were killed and carried away by their comrades, and about seventy wounded. The savages were evidently badly demoralized and the fight is considered to be one of the most desperate in the annals of our Indian wars.

A large bear, weighing between 400 and 500 was recently killed in the parish of Ludlow. Bruin had committed depredations not a few during the summer, and his presence was anything but desirable. While a young man was hunting up some cattle, he came suddenly on the bear lying asleep in a field, with a sheep under his head for a pillow. Leaving him undisturbed, and glad enough to retreat, as he was unarmed, he started for aid, and procured a party of five, armed with two guns. Thus equipped, with a "Wallace" and a "Bruce" at their head, the hunters made for the field, where they found his bearship still taking comfort. Two shots were fired, both true to their mark, the bear gave one convulsive bound, and all was over. With two such characters at their head, bearing names renowned in history, was it any wonder that Bruin had to succumb. Better than bears have had to do the same before now. Some 8 or 9 gallons of oil were taken from the carcase, and the feet of the bear measured eight inches across.—*N. B. paper.*

WHAT RAILWAYS DO FOR FARMERS.—This will be read with some interest by those interested in the proposed guage railways:—

The *American Agriculturist*, a journal of high standing and a warm friend of the farming interest, and not supposed to be biased upon any subjects outside of agriculture, speaks of the advantages of railroads as follows:—To haul 40 bushels of corn 50 miles on a wagon would cost at least $12 for team, driver and expenses. A railroad would transport it for $3 at most. Allowing an average of 40 bushels per acre, the crop would be worth $8 per acre, or 8 per cent on $100. As the relative advantage is about the same for other crops, it is clear that a railroad passage through a town would add $110 per acre to the value of farms. A town ten miles square contains 64,000 acres. An increase of $100 per acre is equal to $6,400,000, or enough to build 200 miles of railroad, even if it cost $33,000 per mile. But 200 miles of road would extend through 20 towns ten miles square and costs but $10 per acre, if taxed upon the land. These figures are given merely as an illustration. If the farmers had taxed themselves to build all the railroads in this country, and gave them away to any companies that would stock and run them the present increased value of their lands would have well repaid the outlay.

The Halifax *Express* thanks the Dominion government has pursued the "do-nothing" folicy in Nova Scotia matters long enough. It says that Nova Scotia is only half represented in the Privy Council and not at all in the Railway Board—scarcely an oppointment of any kind is made for Nova Scotia; not a vacancy, high or low, is filled up. The *Express* intimates that this state of things has existed too long; and that the result of such a timid policy, so far from having any beneficial effect, only tender to increase the insolence of Repealers. It advises the Government to act more boldly, and it presents the name of Stewart Campbell, Dr. Tupper and Joseph Howe as those of men from whom the Privy Council might select a colleague. The Government should give some attention to the advice of the *Express*, which not only fully understands "the situation" but has the courage to state its convictions boldly. The *Express* in the past has rendered the Union and the Government good service, we hope the Government will not treat its patrotic advice with indifferent.—*Telegraph.*

The elections in England are absorbing every other topic. Several Tory members of the old Parliament are said to have declined nomination again, and the Liberals count upon a majority of at least 35 in a full house. The female suffrage question is also creating a lively excitement. The Revising Barristers, whose duty it is to see that the voters' lists are properly made out, in most cases object to the insertion of the names of female 'persons' in the list, and for the present their decision ends the trouble. A few others, however, do not so interpret the law, and it is quite possible that in some counties women will vote. A strong point in favor of the ladies is found in 'Gordon's Antiquities of Parliament,' which shows that in the seventh century English Abbesses sat in ecclesiastical councils; that in Henry the Third's and Edward the First's time four Abbesses were summoned to Parliament; and that in the thirty-fifth year of Edward the Third ten peeresses were summoned to appear by proxy. —*Church Advocate.*